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🎩 *Baron von Münchhausen presents:*

“The Great World Lie – told by someone who was there”
(Satirical revelations in 8 parts)

🖋️ Foreword by the Baron himself

“Ladies, gentlemen, machines and lemmings – what you hold in your
hands is nothing less than the only true description of what calls itself humanity – from one who has seen everything, had to understand nothing, and yet survived everything.”*

I, **Baron von Münchhausen**, world expert, airship pilot, President of Truth, hereby present to you my **official reports of my experiences** – unvarnished, unsolicited and incredibly credible.

Don't believe anything I say.
Laugh at everything.
But think before you click “accept” next time.

Sincerely (and fully tax-exempt),

Your Baron von Münchhausen

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🎩 Chapter 1

“USA – How I Invented Freedom by Selling It on Credit”

A report of Baron von Münchhausen's experiences

Dear humanity,

It was in the year 1776 when I was floating – on a
tea bags covered with eagles – across the Atlantic to
to teach a rebellious colony what it
never taught himself since then: **freedom.**

I landed – solemnly! – on the trunk of a
overweight Statue of Liberty, which was later assembled in France
for marketing reasons.
There I announced that with a flag made of credit cards in
the hand:

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“Freedom, my friends, is not a state – it is a

Subscription model!”

🦅 Birth of American Excess

I taught them that independence works best when you are free **from weapons, oil and sugar addiction.** They didn't hold it against me – on the contrary, they declared me a founding father, although I never filed a single tax form signed.

I built them a state based on:

- **Trust in God,** which can only be achieved by purchasing weapons expresses,
- **Freedom from facts,** so that no one is burdened by knowledge becomes,
- and **democracy,** where the highest bidder wins.

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In Texas, I founded the first gas station with drive-through
Church.

In Washington I built a Capitol of empty
Promise.

And in Florida I invented the first artificial intelligence,
who could only shout “Freedom!” as soon as
fed them Fox News.

💳 Pump-financed patriotism

I once said to a president:

“If you’re going to ruin the planet, do it
at least in installments!”

And lo and behold – they perfected my principle:
War on credit, health for a fee, education
in stockpile.

I personally initiated the invasion of reason by convincing
the Pentagon that **the**

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Climate change is a left-wing invention from hell,
financed by solar cells and bicycle helmets.

The lemmings cheered in red caps and shouted: “Make Earth Burn Again!”

🏛️ Cultural contributions from me

- I invented the Internet – but only as a platform for Conspiracy and cat videos.
- I replaced diplomacy with missiles and social Media.
- I constructed the American Dream as a castle in the air – with a bouncer, but no back door.

And if someone asked why wealth was so
was unequally distributed, I always answered with a smile:

“Well, because God is testing you – and Amazon is delivering.”

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📉 Exit with standing ovations

When I left the USA – on a Harley that was
Sweat of precarious workers ran – waved to me the whole country to.
One last look back:
Civil war in high definition, kindergarten shooter,
Debate about gender toilets, while the ocean
Pentagon floods.

I shouted:

"Mission accomplished – you are free! Free from meaning, free from Measure, free from the future!”

And the Statue of Liberty raised her torch – to
to burn their last loan agreement.

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🐉 Chapter 2

“China – How I saved 1.4 billion people simultaneously controlled, by just smiling"

A report of Baron von Münchhausen’s experiences – from first hand, of course.

It was at the time of the third, perhaps fourth plan, when I was flying with a silk parachute over the Great Wall— **in the lotus position** to impress the leadership. The landing was soft, not because of a clever plan, but because I landed on a sea of subsidized smartphones.

I was immediately greeted by 14 robots, 6 ministers, and a panda in uniform. They asked me:

“How would you describe our society?”

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I replied, with my usual sincere
Smile:

“As a symmetrically well-organized singularity of no
alternative.”
(They cheered. I didn't know why, but it sounded like approval.)

🧠 How I invented the social credit system – from boredom

Once, at a tea party at a party conference,
me an official:

“How do you make people reliable?”

I handed him a dice with only one number:
100 points – the maximum social purity.

He understood immediately.

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From that day on, every citizen received an invisible Score:

- Smile at surveillance camera: +3
- Independent thinking: –5
- Bicycle instead of SUV: +1 (but only if it was state-sponsored)
- Criticism of the system: -100, immediate export to Metaverse

I myself received 1 000 points, although I never had a registered an apartment.

🚆 How I created the high-speed state accelerated

I rode on a magnetic train that was faster than the freedom of expression, and stated:

“If you don’t have democracy – make at least punctuality for religion!”

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And so China became the first nation in which **the Train was more punctual than the birth of children.**

I became the architect of the “Great Firewall Dome”, in where truth is carefully filtered – through Algorithms, nostalgia and state-certified Cat videos.

There were only two search results: **YES** and **TRY IT NOT.**

📦 Global production – Made by Munchausen

I showed them how to make everything:
Cell phones, coal-fired power plants, climate targets, substitute religions, philosophers for export.
I said:

“Give the West everything it wants – except control.”

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They nodded – and sent a shipload
Neodymium magnets to Europe with a
Package leaflet:

“Please don’t think for yourself – it might explode.”

☯️How I was both: opposition and party

In Beijing, I appeared as a critic of the regime who never has disappeared.

And as a state loyalist who never existed.

I was immortalized in a hologram that only
is visible when you don't look.
My honorary citation reads:

“Everything is transparent – except the truth.”

🏁 When I left, I was not missed – only saved

Machine Translated by Google

I left China via a self-propelled gap in the wall.

A neon sign flickered behind me:

> “Innovation is when no one notices that it isn’t innovation.”

The party leadership waved hands that did not reflect their were.

The panda saluted. And the system smiled.

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🧊 Chapter 3

“Russia – How I used a bearskin to

flag and democracy

disappeared in it"

A report of Baron von Münchhausen’s experiences,

high-proof and systemically relevant

It was a particularly frosty day when I was on a
Siberian rocket bears floated into Moscow –

accompanied by balalaika music, five oligarchs and a
suspicious weather balloon.

Everything was ready at Red Square: a throne made of

Zarenstaub, a state theatre with prefabricated

Applause, and a security guard who only
frowning existed.

I was welcomed like a messiah on home leave.

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“Baron,” said the commander-in-chief of the Manipulation,
“We are missing only one thing: the truth that denies.”

I replied with aristocratic understatement:

“Then you’re further ahead than everyone else.”

🐻 How I made the bear dance – after Kremlin notes

In a secret salon I explained the basics stable autocracy:

- Keep the population moving – but in a circle.
- Forbid everything that forbids itself.
- Replace truth with attitude – and attitude with Proud.

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I invented the phrase “This is not a war” before it was spoken.

And when I first went live on state television, people said:

> “Finally, someone speaks who means nothing but hits the nail on the head!”

🧯 How I founded an opposition – and immediately abolished again

I led a nationwide protest – with myself

at the top and at the end.
In an act of national self-irony, I exclaimed:

> “We demand freedom of speech, as long as it is our opinion!”

> Thousands marched – in circles, through fog, with
>
> official permits that are retroactively invalid
>
> were.

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In the evening I appointed myself head of the
Suppression—and deleted the file with my appointment. The
records office was thrilled.

“This is what modern administration looks like!” shouted someone who did not exist.

☢️How I politicized gas – through nostrils

I sat in a pipeline, drank tea with the molecules
and explained to them:

“You are not just energy – you are identity!”

Since then, every gas leak has become a diplomatic signal.

I personally initiated the first export stop by
Non-delivery – a masterpiece of passive-aggressive geopolitics.

Europe trembled.

Machine Translated by Google

I laughed.

The bear grunted statesmanlike.

How I turned history into a campfire

I rewrote all the history books – backwards,
forward, sideways.
In my version, Russia won all wars, lost
but never a tank.
I invented “historical truth” as a product line:
Available in three versions:

- "Proud",
- “Even prouder”,
- and “Anyone who doubts this is no longer alive.”

I rode through St. Petersburg on a monument – which I myself had
erected, toppled, and then re-erected
had.

The mayor said:

Machine Translated by Google

"This is identity! Incomprehensible, but repeatable."

🚪 When I left, I was never there

I left Russia through a window that never opened
was.

My shadow was still standing in the Kremlin's mirror –
saluting, filtered, unforgettable.

A truth exploded on the horizon – in slow motion,
officially denied.

I left a final note:

"Reality is a Western myth.

Here's the saying: Those who doubt sleep badly. Those who believe
live longer – guaranteed by the state."

Machine Translated by Google

🥨 Chapter 4

“Germany – How I lived with a Wind turbine a war against the weather began"

A report of Baron von Münchhausen from

the post-rationalized cultural sphere

I arrived in Germany as it should be:

On time, unannounced and full of expectations.

I travelled by timetable – by train – and arrived three days later.

The country stood there like a neat form: wrinkle-free, emotionally inhibited, but with correct
Page margin.

At the border crossing, an official checked me with a philosophical voice:

Machine Translated by Google

“Why do you want to go in?”

I replied:

“I want to find out how to use laws to create reality changed."

He let me pass—but only because I said I was looking for a parking space. That was more believable.

📜 How I wrote the bureaucracy paradox

I entered one ministry after another – and found the same essence everywhere:

• Nobody decides, but everyone approves.

• Responsibility is passed on like warm beer.

• Efficiency is suspect – it smacks of market liberalism.

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I founded a commission to simplify
Commissions.

It consisted of 72 members and met for 14 years.

The result:

“You should think about it.”

How I made the wind turbine an enemy of the state

I rode on a wind turbine through Bavaria –
there I was insulted as a witch,
because the rotors supposedly **“reduce the feeling of home**
cut".

In the capital, I installed a solar panel – it was
approved, dismantled, sued, celebrated and
forbidden.

At the same time.

I shouted:

Machine Translated by Google

“Do you want the energy transition?”

The people answered:

“Yes, but please not where I live.”

“And not where I go on vacation either.”

“And please do it quietly, ecologically, economically and immediately.”

I noted:

“Greatest possible agreement with least possible Influence."

🧠 How I calmed the intellectuals

I visited universities where professors
quoting each other on podiums, while outside the
world ended.
They discussed:

• Whether reality is a construct,

• whether responsibility is colonially coded,

• and whether the apocalypse is a patriarchal narrative.

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I was impressed – by the ability to do nothing
change, but to interpret everything.

🏗️ How I think about infrastructure

I built an airport – with a philosophical
Basic question:

“What is completion?”

It was opened 14 years later – in tears.
People were proud – not of the building, but of the
Duration.

The highways shone – except in traffic jams.
The schools discussed digitalization – via fax.
And the health care system was
revolutionary concept replaced:

“It’s your own fault if you’re sick.”

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When I left, I was naturalized

I left Germany through a door with seven
Information signs and a GDPR notice.

Someone called after me:

“You still have a form open!”
“You can’t just think that!”
“Come back – but with a proposal!”

I turned around and bowed slightly –
with an electricity meter in his left hand and a
Goethe quote on the right:

“Here I stand, old fool I –
and knows exactly how to regulate everything.”

Machine Translated by Google

🥖 Chapter 5

“France – How I made Macron Sun Queen and with Croissants Revolution simulated"

A report of Baron von Münchhausen, half

Myth, half piety

I landed in style – with an airship from

National pride – right in the courtyard of the Élysée Palace.

It was already there:

Macron I, freshly ironed, eloquent like an algorithm with a rhetoric bonus, ready to think the impossible – and immediately complicate the possible.

"Baron," he said, "we're missing something great. Something with history. Something that shines."

I replied:

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"Then we'll make you the Sun Queen. But with a digital crown."

He nodded. France applauded— **but ironically.**

🗼 How I reinvented the revolution – with Barcode

I led the people onto the streets – not with ideas,

but with **app-controlled protest vests.**

We shouted:

“Liberté, Égalité, diesel mobility!”

We carried smartphones whose display

“General strike” while in the background

Tracked stock prices.

The Eiffel Tower shone in yellow – not

solidarity, but because of maintenance.

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I founded the République Réversible movement – the first form of protest that fought against reforms on Mondays and demanded its subsidies on Tuesdays.

🍷 How I appeased the elite – with red wine and semantics

I called for a national debate – about identity,
Language, dignity, cheese rights.
It lasted 730 days, resulted in 2,371 pages of text, but
no sentence action.

I gave lectures at the Sorbonne on “symbolic
Efficiency” – and everyone nodded.
Nobody knew what it meant, but it sounded like
Sartre.

In Versailles, I explained to a minister that reforms
are only enforceable if

“if they fit into three syllables and end in -ité.”

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⚔️How I represented France in Europe – with Theater blood and accordion

I was sent – as an ambassador of sovereignty.

I negotiated with Germany about electricity prices, with
Italy about morality and with Poland about irony.

I insisted that **France was the heart of Europe**
be -

even if it is constantly before the heart transplant
warned.

I called it:

“La Grande Illusion Européenne”

In Brussels I always appeared with a baguette, which I held like a sceptre.

They listened to me – for fear that it was another strike.

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🎭 How I declared culture a national goal – without Effect

I founded the “Ministere de la Profondeur Inutile” –
responsible for everything that is beautiful, true and without consequences.

The French loved it.
They discussed a play for eight weeks, in
to whom nothing happened,
but **everything was meant symbolically.**

I initiated an opera about the failure of
Environmental policy.
She was celebrated – and then forgotten.

🏁 When I left, I received the Legion of Honor – retroactively

I left France on a flying Camembert.
Behind me a choir of philosophy students shouted:

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"Vive le Baron! Vive le Paradoxe! Vive la Réalité." Relative!”

I nodded. And smiled.

A quote was shouted after me – not from Voltaire, but from a striking train driver:

“France is not irrational – it is consistent contradictory."

Machine Translated by Google

💶 Chapter 6

“Europe – How I hypnotized 27 countries with a piece of currency and invited them to a permanent meeti

A report of Baron von Münchhausen’s experiences – from the innermost part of the Eurocratic labyrinth

I did not enter Europe through a country –
I fell into it like an office complex with multiple
Entrances, no exit, but with a canteen.

A place where no one rules,
but every day.
Where reality was replaced by “quorum”
and irony became the reserve currency.

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How I invented the Euro – from tin and Claim

I threw a piece of metal into the air and shouted:

“This is now your common identity!”

The heads of state nodded,
The financial market rejoiced,
and the people asked: “Does this also apply to the baker?”

I created the first currency that
simultaneously symbolized trust, distrust, inflation, and hope—
depending on your perspective
and quarterly report.

I explained:

“If you can’t find your identity, give it up and call it integration.”

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🏛️ How I founded the European Parliament –

as a radio play

I set up a hall with 700+ seats,
where everyone can speak –
but no one can decide.

In addition, a commission
apparatus whose power is inversely proportional to the popularity is.

I organized 23,000 votes per year, the results of which are
available in 14 languages,
but is only understood in three.

I called it:

“Democracy with noise reduction.”

🖋️ How I created unity through disunity

I taught the heads of state and government:

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• If there is unanimity, nothing happens,

• with the majority everyone feels cheated,

• If you abstain, bureaucracy rules.

I put regulations into effect,

that nobody understands,

but all follow –

for fear it might be important.

I drafted the GDPR with the following in mind:

> “Protect the data, even if it means people know nothing more.”

🚧 How I opened borders – and then explained why this is problematic

I shouted:

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“A Europe without borders!” …
and delivered fences with symbolic power.

I let migrants wander through Excel spreadsheets,
and redefined distress at sea:

“Not on the water, but in ethics.”

I founded Frontex with the mission to
control as humanely as possible –
with drones.

The lemmings called it:

“Freedom with reservations.”

🤭 How I survived all the future conferences – due to tiredness

I was at every summit –

Machine Translated by Google

mostly under the table, between protocol and
Cheese sandwiches.

I heard debates about climate targets,
Tax harmonization, digitality,
and knew:

Everything is regulated – but nothing is changed.

A commissioner said to me:

> “Europe is like a slow waltz –
> people step on each other's toes, but nobody
> falls over.”

I raised my glass and said:

> “This is not politics – this is choreography with
> file folders.”

When I left, I became

Special Representative for All

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I left Europe through a revolving door,
which I had been in 12 times before.

My ID card said:

“Advisor without a portfolio – but with an opinion”

Behind me the conference screen flickered:

“Decision establishing a uniform procedure for
establishing procedures for the harmonisation
of procedures.”

I bowed deeply,
and murmured:

**"Europe – a continent of ideas. It's just a pity
that they block each other.”**

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🕊️ Chapter 7

“The UN – How I met a Hammerschlag 193 opinions postponed"

A report of Baron von Münchhausen’s experiences –

directly from the plenary hall of the absurd

I did not enter the UN General Assembly through the door,
but floated in – on a carpet of
Resolutions,
which had all been decided but never read.

The hall was majestic:
193 nations,
1 294 excuses,
and a microphone that only heard
what nobody meant.

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I bowed deeply and said:

“I’m here to save the world – but in stages.”

🧩 **How I defined world peace – as PDF**

I suggested developing a common language:
“Diplomatically Non-binding Global Esperanto”

An example:

- “We reiterate our deep regret about the potential possibility of hypothetical instability.”

Everyone applauded –

except one delegate from a country that is currently burned.

I drafted a resolution to immediately terminate all conflicts –

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with a transition period of 75 years

and an appendix of 300 pages of footnotes,

the first of which was:

> “This page serves only for symbolic exhaustion.”

🛑 How I invented vetoes – out of boredom

I suggested that decisions would then be deemed as “not reached”

when at least one country is in a bad mood.

This became the **right of veto.**

A system based on the principle: **“Everyone can have their say – one can say no.”**

I tested it,

by supporting a resolution against war with a

“Maybe” blocked.

It was seen as a historic signal.

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🗺️ **How I solve global problems through language games solved**

- Climate crisis became an “adaptation challenge”
- Famines to “region-specific Nutrient dynamics"
- Genocide to “ethnocultural friction with Escalation potential”

I explained:

> “If you soften the terms, the problem remains fresh."

The world press took it over.
A civil war became a **“humanitarian situation with options”.**
A massacre of **“Rhetorical Difference in security context.”**

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How I made agendas endless – to Time to buy

I founded the Committee for the Coordination of Coordination.

It met weekly to vote on the next vote.

I invented the **“Strategic Framework for harmonized non-implementation of global goals"** and had it translated into 11 official languages – except the language of reason.

How I invented a duplicate Nobel Peace Prize – from symbolism

I had 193 mini-torches lit –

one for every country that claimed to want peace.

Then I said:

“Whoever doesn’t blow it out the longest can take part.”

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The USA yawned.
Russia flinched.

China read the instruction manual.

In the end I was left alone with a candle.

It was called:

“Hope – uncommon, but formally available”

🚪 As I left, I was given a minute’s silence – for life

I left the UN via an emergency exit from good Intention.

A hammer blow echoed behind me.

Before: 193 delegates who wondered whether had decided something.

An interpreter whispered:

“Maybe we just decided not to decide.”

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I smiled.

And left.

With a wire peace dove in his pocket.

Machine Translated by Google

🪦 Last chapter

“A swan song for the species – How I am helping humans to become extinct applauded"

Written by Baron von Münchhausen, last chronicler in the theater of self-extinction

I have seen many creatures in my life:

– An octopus winding its way through a labyrinth.
– A bird that makes tools.
– An algorithm that plays chess like a god.
But nothing was ever as fascinating as
Man – the only primate who can simultaneously can think, feel, destroy and applaud.

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🌍 He created a world – and called it progress

He built cities,
shaped landscapes,
explained the sky,
and destroyed the foundation of his being with a
matter of course,
as if he had a right of return to existence.

I saw him build factories,
record the sun,
penetrate genetic structures –
and then believe that an SUV with electric drive is **a Revolution.**

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🪞 He wanted freedom – and meant consumption

He called himself the crown of creation,
but bowed to discount codes.
He prayed to gods,
which reflected his greed.
He printed truth on coffee cups,
while removing them from laws.

He created the Internet –
and used it for cat videos, porn, hate,
and the selfie simulation of happiness.

🔥 He saw the downfall – and anticipated it nice

He knew the numbers.
He saw the curves.
He heard the warnings.

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And said:

"It'll be fine. We have technology." Then he chose
the
who denied science
and mocked morals
– because they **seemed authentic.**

🐾 He was not alone – and behaved like

He viewed animals as a product.
Plants as decoration.
Ecosystems as “location factors”.

He killed systematically,
stunned with logos,
buried guilt in language and
called extermination:

“Inventory regulation.”

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He created a holocaust of the living – only more slowly, legally without any problems and accompanied by advertising agencies.

🧠 He had a brain – but no brakes

I saw philosophers despair,
Children ask,
Old people are silent,
and influencers dance.

He knew too much,
to be innocent, and too
little,
to save themselves.

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🕯️ When he died, no one was there to mourn

The last person to breathe microplastics
posted a final thought:

> “Was that all?”
> …and died.
>
> Not through war.
> Not by meteorite.
> But through itself –
> **with notice.**

I stood next to it.
With top hat, ink and tear.
And said quietly:

> **"Bravo. You were the most brilliant failure of the Evolution."**

Machine Translated by Google

Then I bowed.

Put down my notebook.

And disappeared –

not glorious, not

sad,

but knowing:

What could have been – and was never allowed to be.

END.